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# BIRDS AND BIG GAME.

Autumn Joys in the Woods for the Gunner.

## TRAIL OF THE RUFFED GROUSE.

It Leads to the Hardest of All Wing Shooting.

Partridge Hunting in Its Various Forms -Effects of High Power Bullets on Deer-Great Fight With a Muskallonge Still Some Fishing to Be Had

Over miles of the Northwestern woods a light snow, first of the winter, is lying. It is only enough to turn the brown surfaces of the leaves to white-they still crackle under foot unless a man move carefully-but it gives a pale look to the ground contrasting sharply with the dark of the tree trunks, and therefore the partridge or ruffed grouse is having the hardest

Unlike the ptarmigan and snow grouse, this bird does not change hue with the advancing season. Its color remains the same rich brown, and this plumage, admirably adapted to its protection before the snow comes, betrays it wofully when the color of the landscape has changed.

For countless generations its protective coloration has been developing, but it has not advanced to white in the winter, like the fur of the northern rabbit and some other animals and birds. Consequently, just now the partridge is forced to trust to such hollows free from snow as it can find. or to its speed of foot or wing. Both are

A man hunting ruffed grouse now finds them with much less trouble than a week ago. They are not only seen more readily. but they leave a plain trail in moving about and a person unable to follow such a trail has no business in the woods.

There are places where they feed much that are so marked with their tracks that something in the sudden check of the dart-the surface resembles a barnyard in which ing body and its many revolutions before it a hundred hens have been scratching. "Partridge sign," when the snow is on the ground, is almost plain enough for a blind

The hunter, walking slowly between the trees and coming upon one of these trails simply follows it carefully, keeping his gun cooked and in readiness. It may run for only a hundred yards, or it may run for a mile—the grouse is a great traveller on foot—but if he sticks to it, sooner or later the air will be filled with a thunder of wing and he will see a large brown body darting and he will see a large brown body darting. gun cooked and in readiness. It may run with a rifle and he will see a large brown body darting and swinging between the trees with almost

That for the amateur hunter who is in the woods for a holiday only. The pro-fessional, the man who lives there and shoots for the market, will follow grouse so slowly and carefully, stopping to explore each bit of underbrush in his front, that he will get more shots on the ground than on the wing.

He travels at a speed but little greater than that of the birds and they get used to him, it being certain that they see him long before he sees them. So, trotting in his front, hiding from him and taking advantage of all cover, they come to regard him as a pottering nulsance, not at all dangerous.

an opening or hop upon a log and look back, standing in bold relief. That moment marks the passing of one of them.

The others take wing, flying possibly 300 yards before they perch in some pine, spruce or hemlock. The hunter, no longer regarded as harmless, pursues them, matching his wit against theirs, and often succeeds in bagging half the covey before the survivors, in despair, make a long flight of a mile or so, going clear out of his range.

In hunting grouse in the woods without a dog the first requisite is stealth, which means slowness, the careful placing of one foot before another. The man's eves should be everywhere, except behind him, and he should search as carefully as possible all cover before he comes to it.

The chap who hurries, striking his ordinary road gait, may get one or two birds that have grown careless, but the chances are that he will get nothing. Deliberate progress is necessary to all woods hunting. but more so in shooting partridges than in anything else, for the bird has an acute hearing and acute vision and, whether much shot at or not, is shy. The man must know, too, the kind of

territory the coveys like. They have a strange partiality for the sides of hills. leaf covered and not so thick with trees and bushes but that rays of sunshine can and the ground. If a patch of sticktights or beggar lice be found, it is almost certain that birds will be in it, for they are fond of

the black seeds of these bushes.

It is rare that grouse are found in dank, damp hollows, though they go to them often damp nollows, though they go to them often when flushed. At this time of year every spruce tree should be carefully looked over, because the birds are feeding on the spruce buds, which they tear from the sheaths with their strong bills, making a snipping, clicking sound audible fifty yards away of a still day.

The man will go as slowly as possible, keeping his eyes skinned, listening either for the snipping of the buds or the sharp querulous cheep-cheep which the grouse utters sometimes when running; and he will listen, too, for the faraway muffled thunder, which comes from the cock drumming. He will make his way cautiously toward the sound in the hope of catching the drummer exercising upon a stump or the drummer exercising upon a stump of log, inflamed with vanity and therefore an

if the bird declines to run further and takes to wing the man will throw his gun down and shoot for general results, trusting to luck and the scattering power of his reapon, for such a thing as aiming exactly

weapon, for such a thing as animing exactly
at a grouse on the wing in the northwestern
woods is practically unknown.

There is an easier way to hunt grouse
without the aid of a dog and many amateurs follow it. The coveys in the afternoon are fond of roads and trails if the
ground by dry.

They came out to dust ground be dry. They come out to dust

Walking on these trails is much more comfortable than climbing logs or forcing a way through hazel brush in the woods, and the hunter simply strolls along looking in his front. Often he will see a bird come out of the cover on one side and pause before sifting dust upon itself.

Oftener still, as he walks quietly, he will

see one move slightly in the cover on the road side not three yards distant, anxious to let him pass, but unable to keep quite stili. Flushing a bird of this kind the man ought to get it if he only be passably expert, because he knows where it is and when it is going to fly and, generally, the direction and kept on.

The third and last shot was fired at a

drink at least twice a day, and if the woods are dry, oftener.

By getting into a boat and floating down for five miles a man will get a good many pot shots at grouse on the banks and if he has a boatman with him to pole back he will get as many more. This is not high-class shooting; it means meat, but it swells the total of a hunt and enables the man when he gets back home to say that he bagged fifty or sixty or seventy grouse, without entering into particulars as to how he bagged them. It is, at least, one degree better than buying dead birds from market hunters and adding them to the score.

Say getting into a boat and floating would undoubtedly have caused death in it would undoubtedly have caused death in it would undoubtedly have caused death in it is a hour through the neck was trifling, but the last one had ripped into pulp the tissues near the flank, had puiverized two of the rear vertebræ and paising out had gnawed a hole as large around as a silver dollar. This wound would undoubtedly have caused death in it would undoubtedly have caused death in an hour.

The shot through the neck was trifling, but the last one had ripped into pulp the tissues near the flank, had puiverized two of the rear vertebræ and passing out had gnawed a hole as large around as a silver dollar. This wound would undoubtedly have caused death in it an hour.

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For the hunter who wants to kill par-For the hunter who wants to kill par-tridges, no matter how or where, the cocker spaniel is the thing. A pointer or setter is of no good in the woods, for the reason that it is out of sight most of the time, points silently and when the birds flush considers its duty to be done. A man hunting with one of them does not know that the birds have been found until he hears the roar of the wings and then most hears the roar of the wings and then most of the time he cannot see the birds or have any knowledge of the direction they

have taken. The cocker, however, little and woolly, potters about always within fifty yards and makes no pretence of pointing when it strikes the trail, but runs the birds up and yelps joyously when they rise. If well trained it marks the course of the have perched, goes straight to the grouse have perched, goes straight to the tree, stands a little way from it and yelps continuously, as if it were a squirrel dog.

The man follows the barking, the dog

The man follows the barking, the dog shows him the tree and he has the partridges at his mercy, for they are watching the dog, not him. There may be three, or five, or eight, or ten in the spruce or pine; but he can get most of them by shooting the lower birds first, so that the noise of the lower birds area, so that the hoise of their falling bodies crashing through the branches will not disturb the others. Often in this way the greater part of a fine covey is exterminated without the shooter's moving from his tracks after the first barrel has done its work. The

cocker continues its shrill yelping 'and the birds fall stupidly one by one until the limbs are clear.

If the man be a sportsman he will get fewer birds, but will have more fun and be better satisfied with himself. Approach-

be better satisfied with himself Approaching the tree and taking a fair position, he will either throw a stick at the branches or else let out an Indian warwhoop.

That will start one or two of the birds, possibly all of them, and he will have one of the hardest shots in all the range of gundom. A grouse flushing from an altitude of fifty feet and going like a brown shell driven by cordite will fool the best of shots some of the time and the worst all of the time.

hits the ground sixty yards away that atones for all previous misses. With a good cocker even in bright autumnal weather, a man will find a dozen coveys of grouse in a day al-most in northern Minnesota, Wisconsin, or Michigan, and with a light snow on the dog discovers, and follows them even more discovers and follows them even more

a good way off.
Without a dog to attract their attention it is difficult for a man to approach nearer

it is difficult for a man to approach nearer than thirty yards to a tree containing grouse and the light is not of the best; still the birds are big and in plain view and at that distance offer a fair mark.

The little 29, particularly if smokeless cartridges be used, does not disturb them at all, supposing always that those lower down be shot first. A man may get two or three from a tree shooting them through the heads if he be a good enough marksman and can go back to camp with the consciousness that though he puts in fifty weeks of the year at a city desk his nerve is still something like what it used to be when he was a boy.

He will walk slowly and follow the sharply indented trail because he wants a fair show, but he will look not for the bird on a log but he will look not for the bird on a log but for a bird in air, upspringing while the forest resounds to the beating roll of the wings. That is shooting to make an old man young, for it is snap-shooting pure and simple and tests to the highest that semi-mechanical skill which makes

that semi-mechanical skill which makes the good shot.

There is brush to interfere, there are tree trunks in dozens, there are low-hanging branches. At best there is only a glimpse of the thundering target.

The educated snap-shooter does not see his gun. He only fastens both eyes upon the darting bird and the gun comes to his shoulder and goes off.

the darting bird and the gun comes to his shoulder and goes off.

Perhaps he has undershot; perhaps he has shot behind; perhaps there is a handful of beautiful feathers floating and the soft thud of a plump body striking earth. The chances are that he has missed cleanly. The fastest and best marksman that ever put double-barrel to shoulder cannot do the total when even in three in the Northwestern. better than one in three in the Northwestern woods, and if he does so well as one in six

he need not be ashamed.

For of all wing-shooting furnished by the countries of the world this indubitably is most difficult. It is harder than woodis most difficult. It is harder than woodcock shooting, because, while the cover
is as dense as woodcock cover, the target is
stronger and faster, and flushes at much
greater distances. It is harder than snipe
shooting, because snipe, though they have a
swift and widely weaving flight, are shot in
the open, which is true of quail, of prairie
chickens, of ducks.

But on the brushy side of a steep hill,
where pines, hemlocks, spruces and maples

where pines, hemlocks, spruces and maples grow every ten feet, in a light that is one-third bright sunshine and two-thirds black shade, the ruffed grouse bounds upward and rushes afar, steering with a marvellous skill. A moment and it is in plain view, the jetty ruff about its neck gleaming in a streaming shaft of sun; another and shadow has swallowed it, only the hollow roll of its pinions coming back through the dim

#### SMALL CALIBRE RIFLES. They Tear the Flesh of Game but Do Not Stop Quickly.

Sportsmen who use small-calibre rifles in the woods find this fall, as they have found in the past, that the effect of the highpowered projectiles upon deer is tearing in the extreme. A .30-calibre bullet makes a hole at entrance not larger than a lead pencil; so small, in fact, that the skin closing over it prevents hemorrhage almost entirely, but at the point of exit there is apt to be a cavity which looks as if some giant hook had gouged out the flesh. Furthermore, the tissues through which the bullet passes are so torn or injured that the flesh for a considerable distance around is not

eatable. In a hotel not far from Fifield, Wis., is a photograph of a doe shot last season by Hugh Boyd. The animal was struck through the middle with a .30-calibre bullet, was knocked down, got up and went on.

The distance at the first shot was about

seventy-five yards. When the doe was a hundred yards away, and going fast, Boyd fired again, striking her through the upper part of the neck, felling her, but missing the bone. The doe staggered to her feet

It is can easy matter just now to pick up half a dozen grouse in an afternoon by this sort of hunting. If a bigger bag be wanted the shooter has only to hire a light rig, get in it and drive; the more road he covers the more birds he will see. When snow is on the roads, however, the partridges stay in the woods, where they belong.

They like running streams and are generally more plentiful along the banks than

purposes.
It has been found, too, that the small calibres, while they eventually cause death and mangle the animal, lack the shocking capacity to stop it in its tracks. Since they came into general use five deer are hit and run away into the woods to die where one was lost before.

There are many instances in which deer where one was lost before.

There are many instances in which deer going at full speed down a runway are shot six or seven times with lead-pencil bullets only to keep on as if untouched and to die within a day or so. It is to be said for the old-fashioned black-powder .44, .45 and .50-calibres that when one of their bullets struck a deer the animal generally stopped as if his by lighting; even if not

#### the marksman to put in a finishing shot. VICTORY OVER A BIG MUSKY. Speering Began the Fight With a Rod and

stopped as if hit by lightning; even if not mortally hurt at the first fire it was knocked down and so slowed that it was easy for

Ended It With His Arms. John H. Speering of Milwaukee had a recent experience which has taught him that really good bass tackle, properly handled, may be depended upon for alfishing. He is still wondering how it hap-

pened, but it did happen. With a guide in the boat he started out in the morning to fish for large-mouthed bass in Gun Lock Lake, northern Wisconsin. He had a five-foot steel rod and a No. 5 silk line carrying a No. 4 spoon with a single hook attached, and a strip of salt pork on the hook.

He began trolling as soon as he left the pier, thinking to pick up a base on his way the fishing ground a mile further down. The boat had progressed not more than The boat had progressed not more than the builheads make their homes in holes fifty yards when he felt a savage strike in the bank a foot under water. There are and knew from the weight of it that he had two builheads to a hole, male and female. either hooked the monster of all bass or else had a fish of a bigger species.

A moment after the fish came to the top of the water and rolled over hard, and he saw that it was a muskallonge. Yelling o the guide to turn and make for the pier, ne settled himself to a conservative fight.

When the fish rushed, he gave it line. When it came in, he reeled as fast as possible. When it was quiescent, he gave it the butt, managing always to keep the strain of the that the intruder is harmless and turns to bending tip on his foeman. He could not go further into the hole, probably to report bending tip on his foeman. He could not attempt to check the fish hard at any time for fear of snapping his line, though it was a new one warranted to withstand a fifteen-pound strain.

The guide went back slowly with the

against the one.

The spring was so sudden and severe that
Speering failed to meet it. The line parted
a foot above the hook; at the same instant
the top joint of the rod buckled and came
in two. The muskallonge was free. It in two. The muskalonge was free. It fell, however, in water not more than six inches deep and lay still in exhaustion.

Specing was not going to lose that fish. He made a flying leap, landing on the far side of the muskallonge, whirled, dug his two hands under its belly and with a mighty

two hands under its belly and with a mighty heave sent it flying to bank. He followed it fast, falling over himself, and tumbled on top of it, grasping it around with both arms. He was nearly as tired as the fish.

The guide who had been swearing jerkily in wonder and excitement jumped out and came to his assistance. Together they captured the muskallonge and brought it to the camp on the hill.

There it was hung on the scales and pulled down twenty-two pounds flat. Not because it was the biggest muskallonge he ever saw, but because it gave him the fight of his life, and was nearly conquered with bass tackle, Speering is going to have it mounted.

#### THE CABBAGE PATCH BUCK. An Indiscreet Appetite and Some Poor Short-Range Shooting.

Short-Range Shooting.

It is true that certain individuals of a tribe of animals exhibit an intelligence far above the common run of their kind. It is also true that certain individuals have brains far below the standard. The buck which is known in Flambeau River annals as the cabbage-patch buck was one of these. as the cabbage-patch buck was one of these. Near Babb's Island in that river an old lumberman, trapper, hunter and hermit named Irving Remington has a shack.

eating, a patch of corn, and within fifteen steps of the shack door, a cabbage patch about ten yards square. The deer ate a good many of his rutabagas and cabbages and he swore war on them. He killed several by lying out in the corn and potting them as they came in, and for a few nights

was left in peace.

One evening between 9 and 10 o'clock he was getting ready for bed when he heard a noise among the cabbages—a noise of soft trampling. He opened his door and looked out.

It was bright moonlight. Not forty feet away a young buck with budding horns stood broadside on and munched. If he heard the door open or saw Rem he was not disturbed.

disturbed.

Rem stepped back in to the shack, got his rifle, an old-fashioned weapon of big bore, sighted carefully for the shoulders and fired. The buck galloped away in leisurely manner.

Rem was disgusted and went to bed. The part marning he saw that the buck. disturbed.

Rem was disgusted and went to bed.
The next morning he saw that the buck had returned and eaten his fill.
The next night he again heard the trampling, opened the door, rifle in hand, took another crack at the buck, missed again and went to bed. The buck came back later on and swallowed more cabbage. Rem was getting irritated by this time.

On the third night two men stopped with him, a visiting sportsman and a guide. The guide had a rifle, the sportsman had a shotgun and a couple of buckshot cartridges. Rem told them of the buck and swore hitterly.

ridges. Rem t swore bitterly. swore bitterly.

"His horns ain't out good," he said, "but he kin eat more cabbage as the biggest one that ever made a track in these woods. He's about got my patch ripped back end just "

elsewhere. They find as much food there as elsewhere and want to be near the water for drinking purposes; the grouse will drink at least twice a day, and if the woods are dry, oftener.

By getting into a boat and floating down for five miles a year will get a great of the grouse in the first bullet, passing through the body, had shattered three of the ribs on the far side and made a hole at exit as large around as a silver dollar. This wound would undoubtedly have caused death in his mouth.

Not ten minutes had elapsed when the pack was triffing.

buck was heard to return. It being the sportsman's turn, he took his double barrel, slipped in a buckshot shell, saw the deer caphages of the rear vertebræ and passing out had gnawed a hole as large around as the crown of a child's hat.

More than two large doubled fists could be thrust into the cavity and more than a pound of flesh had been torn away in the exit of the bullet driven by smokeless powder. For three inches around that part of the deer was ruined for table purposes.

Slipped in a buckshot shell, saw the deer standing quietly among the cabbages gazing at the cabin, got the brown form on the end of the barrels, turned loose and knocked the deer down. Five buckshot shell, saw the deer standing quietly among the cabbages gazing at the cabin, got the brown form on the end of the barrels, turned loose and knocked the deer down. Five buckshot shell, saw the deer standing quietly among the cabbages gazing at the cabin, got the brown form on the end of the barrels, turned loose and knocked the deer down. Five buckshot shell, saw the deer standing quietly among the cabbages gazing at the cabin, got the brown form on the end of the barrels, turned loose and knocked the deer down. Five buckshot shell, saw the deer standing quietly among the cabbages gazing at the cabin, got the brown form on the end of the barrels, turned loose and knocked the deer down. Five buckshot shell, saw the deer standing quietly among the cabbages gazing at the cabin, got the brown form on the end of the barrels, turned loose and knocked the deer down. Five buckshot shell, saw the deer standing quietly among the cabbages gazing at the cabin, got the brown form on the end of the barrels, turned loose and knocked the deer down. Five buckshot shell, saw the deer standing quietly among the cabbages gazing at the cabin, got the cabin, got the cabin, got the deer down.

Here was a deer with so little intelligence that he was shot at on two successive nights returning to his feast, and on the third night refused to be driven away by the firing. Examination of his trail showed that he did not go fifty yards after Rem and the guide missed him.

About this shack deer often come and stand within five yards of its walls at night, and if a light be thrown into their eyes they will remain stationary until Rem or some guest throws rocks or wood at them.

some guest throws rocks or wood at them.

### GO AFTER THE BULLHEADS. You Can Catch Them With Balt, With Your

Hand or With Stovepipe. The bullhead is not a pretty fish, with its taring eyes, two horns and slimy body. but it is not had for the table when skinned and fried in corn meal and it may be taken until the lakes freeze over, long after bass have quit bitin;

The bullhead is a Light feeder and is generally fished for at night. It is common in almost any small lake from New York to the Rocky Moustains and is to be found in most of the small streams.

The man who wants builheads gets into a boat after dark, puts a bright lantern or most any emergency likely to occur in lake | lamp in the bow, rows out into fairly deep water and anchors. The fish come to the light in dozens, swimming slowly about in its rays, and are almost always hungry. The bait is anything that they can bite.

Its rays, and are almost always hungry.

The bait is anything that they can bite, fresh beef, pork, mussels, crawfish, minnows or angle worms. A man can cap our thirty of them in an hour if the night be dark and he wears a pair of heavy gloves.

If his fingers are unprotected they will be sliced and punctured by the horns, and a builhead's horns, like the fins of the cat family, are poisonous, producing painful and highly inflamed little wounds that will give trouble for days. give trouble for days.

In the streams of northern New York

and they live together in beautiful harmony, their marital existence being one grand

weet song.

They are captured by men or boys, who paddle along the bank feeling for the holes with their hands. When a hole is found with their hands. When a hole is found a hand is thrust in a little way. One or the other of the bullheads butts his nose against the hand to find out what it is.

The hand is held perfectly still, for if it is moved a horn will be jabbed into it. The bullhead is satisfied by the stillness that the intruder is harmless and turns to

progress to its mate.

Then it is grasped suddenly and firmly by the tail and vanked into the boat. The remaining dweller in the home is served in the same way and the boat moves on. The guide went back slowly with the boat, governing himself largely by the humors of the muskallonge, and quite fifteen minutes was consumed before the bow touched the pier. Meanwhile the

fifteen minutes was consumed before the bow touched the pier. Meanwhile the fish was fighting as hard as ever, had out more than fifty feet of line and acted as if it had just begun to enjoy the war.

Specing leaped out when the pier was reached and from the vantage of standing up continued to put the strain on. Five minutes later the musky showed signs of weakening and when another five minutes of struggle had passed was recied to within ten feet of the pier.

There is a little sandbar running along the pier and it was Specing's object to the pier and it was Specing to the pier and it was the pier and it was a pier and it was a pier t

marksman and can go back to camp with the consciousness that though he puts in fifty weeks of the year at a city desk his nerve is still something like what it used to be when he was a boy.

Of all forms of partridge hunting, however, that which most appeals to the man with sportsman's blood in him is the walk through close shouldering woods with the tang of winter in the air and a half inhe of snow under foot, without ald of dog and with the firm belief that a bird shot sitting is a murdered bird.

The spring was so sudden and saverage and they stop up the lower ends with wooden disks. Into the stovepipes they put little pleces of fresh meat, wrapped is tiff if years and they stop up the lower ends with wooden disks. Into the stovepipes they put little pleces of fresh meat, wrapped is tiff if years and they stop up the lower ends with wooden disks. Into the stovepipes they put little pleces of fresh meat, wrapped is tiff if years and they stop up the lower ends with wooden disks. Into the stovepipes they put little pleces of fresh meat, wrapped is still on the bottom of the pipes.

These iron traps are left out all night, being marked with buoys. In the morning the fisherman goes about, pulls up the stovepipes and empties the bullheads into his boat. The fish never know enough to come out the way they went in and, having swallowed the meat, buckshot and all, lie still.

The spring was so sudden and saverage.

Try Canned Peas Next. Frederick O. Pease of Chicago is fond of eels fried, stewed or potted, and always fishes for them when on waters that contain them. He holds that the electric variety is as good as any other kind after it is dead and its storage battery has quit working. On a little lake above Ludington, Mich., not long ago he used

a queer bait with success. He had tried bits of fish, earthworms,

The farmer watched him awhile, then said, tentatively: "They come up into my garden every

"For green peas," was the answer.
"What?"

while, recled in and found that the pea-pod had been bitten half in two. He rebaited, east out and a like result occurred. Then he concluded that the pods were

named Irving Remington has a shack.
Many hunting parties make his shack a
stopping place and he is known far and
wide as "Rem."

He has a patch of rutabagas for his own
eating, a patch of corn, and within fifteen the half-pods as at the whole, and would bite if he merely transfixed the hook with half a dozen peas without any pod on

As the strikes seemed to be surer without the pods, he shelled some of the peas and had a good time. He got back to camp late in the afternoon with a dozen cels, which weighed in the aggregate twenty-five pounds.

He says that it was the first and only time in his life when he had enough eel, but he is satisfied that he has soived the problem of catching them whenever an

problem of catching them whenever an eel-hankering seizes him, or rather the Ludington farmer has solved it for him. The doctor believes that eels will bite as well, or nearly as well, at canned peas and is going to try them if unable to get and is going to try the

# RODE A MADDENED BUCK. A Guide's Wild Dash in the Woods on a

citing hunting story of the week comes from the island of Mount Desert, where a guide, Frank Thompson, was carried half a mile into the woods upon the back of a wounded and fighting-mad buck. Thompson was hunting in the country

He's about got my patch ripped back end fust."

The party was playing cards at 9 o'clock when Rem laid down his hand and said resignedly:

"He's thar agin."

He stepped to the door, squinted along the barrel and missed, resuming his seat in silence.

Five minutes later the guide rose softly,

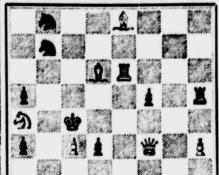
clothing being torn to shreds and his body gashed and bruised. At last the deer stum-bled over a log, and the shock threw Thomp-son forward, breaking his hold and allowing the animal to secare.

son forward, breaking his hold and allowing the animal to escape.

When Thompson picked himself up, he staggered to where his rifle lay and then made his way home as best he could. He estimates the distance over which he was carried by the deer at about half a mile.

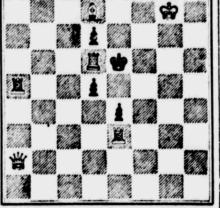
OUR CHESS CORNER. PROBLEM NO. 1155-BY L. VPTESNIE, OSSE, MORAVIA.

BLACK -NINE PIECES.



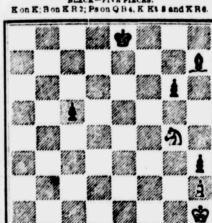
Kon QR; Qon KBS; Ron KS; Kt on QR a; In KS; Ps on QBS and KRS. WHITE-GEVEN PIECES. White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM NO. 1159-BY JORN O. S. THURSEY, CAM-Kon K 8; Ron Q 8; Ps on Q 2, Q 4 and K &



K on K Kt 8; Q on Q R 2; Rs on Q R 5 and K 8; B on Q 8. WHITE-PIVE PLECES.

END - GAME STUDY-BY HENDI RINCE, BARCELOWA. BLACK-PIVE PIECES



K on K R; Kt on K Kt 4; P on K R 2.

The following problems were forwarded to THE PROBLEM-BY E. I. WINTER-WOOD, CRAYDON, ENG-LAND. BLACK-THREE PIECES.
K on K 4; B on K R 7; P on K 2.



K on Q B 2; Q on K Kt 2; Kt on Q 5; B on Q R 4; 17 Kt Q4 Ps on K 3 and K R 5. White to play and mate in three moves. PROBLEM-BY DB. TH. SCHAAD, SCHAPPRAUSEN. GERMANT.



WHITE -SEVEN PIECES.

mate.
1. Q-B 4, B-Kt 2, 2, Kt -B 7 ch, &c.
1. Q-B 4, R x P; 2, Kt -B 7 ch, &c.
1. Q-B 4, R x P; 2, Kt -B 7 ch, &c.
1. Q-B 4, Kt x P, Kt - K 7 or Kt -B 6; 2, B-Kt 4 ch, P-B 4 or K-K 4; 3, Q-B 6 or Kt -B 7, mate.
1. Q-B 4, K-K 4 or P-B 4; 2, Kt -B 7 or Q-B 6, mate.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 1157. 1. Q - Ki 4, K - B 3; 2, Kt x P, mate. 1. Q - Kt 4, K - K 5; 2, Q - K, mate. 1. Q - Kt 4, P - Q 6; 2, Kt x P, mate.

s ch, mate.
1. B-B3, B-B3, 2. R-O 8 ch, K-R 2; 3. B-B;
2. ch, B x B; 4. B x B, O x B; 15. R-R 8 ch, K or Q x B; then white would be stalemated. solution to blumenthal's position.

1. Q-B2, Kx B; 2. Q-Q Kt 2, Kx B or any other;
3. Q-R s or Q x B, mate.
1. Q-B 2, P-B 4; 2. Q-B 7, any; 3. Q x B or Q-B 7, mate. SCLUTION TO PALKOSKA'S POSITION.

SCLUTION TO PALKOSKA'S POSITION.

1. B-Q S, K.-Kt 4; 2. Q-B 4 ch, K-R 5; 3. P-Kt 5, mate.

1. B-Q S, Kt-Q 2; 2. Q x Kt, P-R 7; 3. P-Kt 5, mate.

1. B-Q S, any other; 2. P-Kt 5 ch, K x P; 3. Q-B 4, mate.

Correct solutions received to problem No. 1,126 from G. F. M., Brooklyn; Dr. A. H. Baldwin, Norwalk, Conn.: Samuel G. Livingstone, Matteavan, N. Y.; A. Scott, Hyde Park, Mass.; J. W. MacNider, New York: Teederlek Driscell, New York: Maxwell Bukofzer, Paterson, N. J.; A. New Commer, New York: Teederlek Driscell, New York: Rev. York: Correct solutions received to problem No. 1,157

from A. New Commer, New York: Maxwell Bukofzer, Paterson. N. J.: Frederick Driscoll, New York: J. W. MacNider, New York: Morris Ullmann, New York: O. C. Pitkin, Syracuse, N. Y.: E. C. M. Walcot, New York: A. Scott, Hyde Park, Mass.: Samuel G. Livingstone, Matteavan, N. Y.: J. Mazanek, New York: Dr. A. H. Baldwin, Norwalk, Conn.: A. Mason, New York: Dr. M. Brooklyn.
Correct solutions received to Dueras's end game study from Dr. A. H. Baldwin, Norwalk, Conn.: Samuel G. Livingstone, Matteawan, N. Y.: O. C. Pitkin, Syracuse, N. Y.: J. W. MacNider, New York: Frederick Driscoll, New York: Maxwell Bukofzer, Paterson, N. J.: A. New Commer, New York: Maxwell Bukofzer, Paterson, N. J.: A. New Commer, New York: O. C. Pitkin, Syracuse, N. Y.: A. Scott, Hyde Park, Mass.: Dr. A. H. Baldwin, Norwalk, Conn., G. F. M., Brooklyn.
Correct solutions received to Palkoska's position from G. F. M., Prooklyn: Dr. A. H. Paldwin, Norwalk, Conn., G. F. M., Brooklyn.
Correct solutions received to Palkoska's position from G. F. M., Prooklyn: Dr. A. H. Paldwin, Norwalk, Conn., G. F. M., Brooklyn: Dr. A. H. Paldwin, Norwalk, Conn., G. F. M., Brooklyn: Dr. A. H. Paldwin, Norwalk Park, Mass.: Dr. A. H. Paldwin, Norwalk Conn., G. F. M. Brooklyn: Dr. A. H. Paldwin, Norwalk Park, Maxwell Bukofzer, Paterson, N. J.: A. New Commer, New York: Maxwell Bukofzer, Paterson, N. J.: A. New Commer, New York: Dr. A. H. Paldwin, Norwalk Conn. To Erili and Jespersen's positions received to problems No. 1,155 from J. D. Alnsworth, Denver, Col.: from Dr. A. H. Baldwin, Norwalk Conn. To Erili and Jespersen's positions to 1,164, 1,155 frilm's and Jespersen's positions from J. B., Brooklyn: to 1,164, 1,155 Erilin's and Jespersen's positions from L. Albert, Perth Amboy, N. J. Correspondence.

J. B., Scranton, Pa.—Your position shall receive

K on Q B 5; R on K R 4; Kts on Q Kt and Q Kt 2; on Q 8; Ps on Q R 4, Q R 6, Q6 and K B 4.

J. B., Scranton, Pa.—Your position shall receive due consideration. 418, Philadelphia. Pa., when you may order the desired publication.

J. W. M., S. G. L.—You overlook the variation

1. Q-Q Kt 5, B x B; 2,?

J. Mazarek, New York; O. C. Pitkin, Syracuse,
N. Y., and Samuei G. Livingstone maintain that
1. Q-R 6ch, K-R; 2, B-Rt 5 ch, K-K; S, Q-R 8
mate, and 1. K-B 4; 2, Q-K 3 ch, K-Q 3; 3, Kt-B 7
mate, will also do the trick in problem No. 1,186.,

SELECTION OF GAMES.

To-day TES SUN gives among its selections of games some played in the recent quadrangular fournament at Paris, a game played bindfolded along with eleven others by Pilisbury at Prigue, a few additional scores from the manuscript collection of games contested by the late Charousck, Lasker's consultation games, played at the Manhaitan Chess Club last week as well as a consultation game played by Misses in Sweden. The games:

Finn. Hymes Delmar, and Laker and Laker and Laker and Lipachuets. Redding. White. Pilnek.

1 P-K4 P-K7
2 K4-KB5 K4-RB5
8 K1xP P-Q3
4 K1-KB5 K1xP
8 P-Q4 B-K2
8 B-Q3 P-KB4
7 QK1-Q2 P-Q4
8 R1-K5 Castles 9 Castles 10 K13QK1
11 P-KB3 K1xK1
12 BxK1 P-QB4
13 P-B3 PxP
14 PxP B-B3
16 R-R8 Q-Q3
16 P-KB4 R-Q2
17 Q-Q2 KR-K
19 KR-K P-KK1
19 KR-K P-KK1
20 Q-B2 Q-K13
21 QR-B R-B2
21 QR-B R-B2
21 QR-B R-B2
21 QR-B R-B2
21 QR-B Finn. Hymna Delmar, and Lasker and Lipschuetz, Redding. White. Black. 30 P-QR3 Q-B5 31 P-R3 B-K5 32 B-K2 Q-K16 33 K-K4 Q-K46 34 B-B R5 34 B-B R5 34 B-B R5 34 B-B R5 KING'S BISHOP'S GAMBIT

7 Q - Q3 8 Q - K3 9 Castles. 46 R(K)-1 47 RxR 48 KxP 40 R-K7 50 P-B6 51 P-B7 52 K-Q8 53 R-Q7 54 R-Q8

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED. White. White.

80 RiQ55 —Q4 Q—

81 P — K4 Rill

82 P — K5 R—

83 R — Q80h K—

84 RIR QX

85 P — K14 P—

86 R — Q4 Q—

57 R — Q4 Q—

58 Q — Q30h QI

29 RIQ RI

41 K — RIS RI

42 RIRP K— OK 14 OB3 B6 PxP QKt -Q2 P-B4 R-K HxP P-KR8 41 K - Ki3 Kal 42 RABP K - 43 R - QK17 R - 44 RAKIP R I 45 K - H I R - 46 K - H I R - 46 K - H I R - 46 R - QK17 P - 46 P P F C I K - 50 R K I I K - 51 K - K I I K - 52 P - R R R - 53 P - H I P - 54 R - K I I P - 55 K - K I I P - 56 R - QR5 R - Drawg Drawg - Drawg - 12 P - 12 P - 13 P - 14 P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - C I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - C I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - C I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - C I P - 15 R - K I I P - 15 R - C I P - 16 R - C I P - 17 R - 17 R - 17 R - 17 R - 18 R - -Q Riski

-KR3 R 7 P-KK13 8 P-KB4 29 RxP QUEEN'S PAWN OPENING. 

Taubenhaus, ! 22 | K - K43 33 | P - K5 34 | P K45 en 35 | R K42 37 | R K42 38 | K - B2 39 | K - K2 40 | P - R4 41 | P - R5 42 | P - K63 43 | F R | 44 | Rest gns BISHOP'S GAME. White Black
1 P K4 P K4
2 B P4 KK1 B3
3 Kt QB3 Kt B3
4 P Q3 B Kt5
5 B KK5 P Q3
6 KK1 K2 B K3

Missos Allies Black . 13 hr. Kt3 1 hr. 14 kt. R5 P. Bt. 15 kt. 18 Bback . 15 kt. 18 Bback . 17 kt. 18 Bba P. Kt3 17 kt. 18 Bba P. Kt3 17 kt. 18 Bba P. Kt4 18 Bba P. Kt4 18 Bba P. Kt4 Bback . Kt4 18 Co. Children . 18 Bba P. Kt5 Co. Children . 18 Bba P. Kt6 P. Co. Children . 18 Bba P. Co. Children Bitch TWO KNIGHTS' DEPENCE Mekowitz, Charousek White, Milek, 17 B- H3 K1- H5 18 B- K12 P- B1 White.

1 P-K4

2 Kt-KB3

3 R-B4

3 Kt-RB5

4 Kt-RB5

5 PAP

5 PAP

5 PAP

7 PAP

8 B-K15ch

9 PAP

8 B-K2

9 Kt-KR3

9 Kt-KR3

9 Kt-KR3

9 Kt-KR3

9 Kt-KR3

10 Castles

11 P-Q3

Kt-Q4

12 B-K3

Kt-Q4

13 BAB

Kt-R 19 K R R 19 20 R KKI R KI3 21 P GB4 P K5 22 P KKP P XOP 23 G K G KI4 24 G R3 R G 

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CURLLY & BROTHER, ST.

Black. KKIAQP BXQP QH—R1 P—K1 P-R4 P-B3 Kt-R2 Q-B2 P-B4 Kt-B2 P-Kt3 KR-B P-Kt5 QPAP K-Kt2 Kt-Kt4 BISHOP'S GAMBIT

P. Isbury. Krobshofer. | Pillsbury.

WRESTLING.

Purse of \$1,500 for Contest Between

Parr and McLeod. The Olympic A. C. of Buffalo, through its representative, Walter Kelly, information THE SUN that that organization is prepared to give a purse of \$1,500 for a contest between Dan McLeod and Jim Parr of England. The club wants the match to be held within two months' time. McLeod has been notified of the offer and will, no doubt, accept, as he has been extremely anxious to get a crack

Toni McInerney, the Irish champion, who received word, through his manager, that Tom Jenkins is ready to give the Irishman a chance and all that is necessary now to clinch things is for some club to come for-ward with a purse. Jenkins writes that several clubs in Cleveland will hang up an inducement, provided McInerney meets some other man in the meantime to show the public

his real worth.

The appended letter has been received from Dan McKetrick, manager of Joseph Carroll of England: Will you kindly state that if the offer of Tom Jenkins to meet any one in the world still holds good, Joseph Carroll, the champion of England and Ire-and at catch-as-catch-can style, will meet him? Carroll is strictly in earnest about this and I will post or cover any forfeit that Jenkine may deposit if I am assured that he means business. The style must be catchas-catch-can, with no holds barred."

The New Adelphi Club of London is trying to bring about a match between George Hackenschmidt of Russia and Jack Carkeek of America. The club is ready to give a good-sized purse for a match in January As Hackenschmidt is figuring on visiting America before then, he has notified the natchmaker of the club that he is ready to wrestle Carkeek, but prefers a contest about Dec. 15. Carkeek has promised to notify the club relative to the bout.

The fact that most of the reputable boxing The fact that most of the reputable boxing clubs have decided to shut their doors against him has in no wise nettled Joe Walcott, for it is now announced that the noted negro pugilist will take up wrestling as a means of livelihood in the future. Before Walcott went into the ring he was a clever wrestler at both catch-as-catch-can and Greeo-Roman style. Walcott weighs about 145 pounds and there are a number of men in the business at this weight. It is likely, however, that they may draw the color line and refuse to meet Walcott.

Sam Fitzpatrick has made up his mind to go to England next Januery and when he arrives in London will promotly look up Jack Carkeek, with whom he has been for some time in communication. Sam thinks that there is a fine field in this country for a clever heavyweight wrestler and is of the opinion that Carkeek would fill the bill to a nicety. Phzpatrick will also visit Paris and make Phzpatrick will also visit Paris and make Phzpatrick will also visit Paris and make Arrangements with Paul Pons to accompany Carkeek here.

Billy Newman, manager of the New Pole A C, is prepared to offer a purse for a match between Leo Pardello and Dan McLeod, provided the former will agree to hold the contest within three weeks. Frank Richelometwish with the weeks. Frank Richelometwish within three weeks. Frank Richelometwish within th clubs have decided to shut their doors against him has in no wise nettled Joe Walcott, for

Gossip of the Ring.

Tommy Ryan says that if he is not permitted to box Jacc collicion at Philadelphia next week he will enter into negotiations to have the adult at Earsas City. Ryan has been informed that a club in Kansas City Will give a purse of \$1,000 for a filteen round bout and is positive that there will be no interference.

In the event of Frank Erne deteating Jimmy Britt, whom he is nationed to box at san Francisco some time this month, Al Hereford, on behalf of the Gast promises to let his man fight Erne Azaln. Hereford does not expect the fight to be held in the East. He thinks it will be decided on the Pacific Coast.

the East. He thinks it will be decided on the reclile Coast.

Builty Manden is planning an active campaign for
his two numers, henver Ed Martin and Gus Ruhlin.
Madden is making preparations to leave for the
Pacine Coast in the next two weeks, unless he
seconds a bout for his proteges in the East in the
meantime. Madden offers to match Ruhlin against
Georre Gardiner provided a liberal purse is effected.

Spike Sullivan, according to a letter received
from him by his brother Dave, is figuring on returning to America in December. Spike had
figured on remaining abroad for a long time, but
owing to his unsuccessful attenual to induce Jabez
White to meet him again he has abandened the
lidea. Sullivan adds that he cannot clinch a "gowith White under any conditions.

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGE, 18

Dr. Pease Discovers a New Balt-Will

dead minnows and crawfish tails without getting a bite. An old farmer happened along and asked what he was fishing for. Pease said "Eels!" shortly and resumed

night."
"What for?" Pease asked.

"Green peas."
The doctor reeled in his line and went

As the strikes seemed to be surer with-

Wounded Deer's Back. BANGOR, Me., Nov. 8.-The most ex-

around Eagle Lake, when he came upon a big buck standing upon a knoll. He fired at the deer and the animal bounded into the air and then fell into a heap, as if dead. The guide ran up, knife in hand, to bleed the deer, but just as he was about to cut the animal's throat the buck jumped up,

White to play and mate to three moves.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 1156.

1. Q-R 6 P x B; 2. P-B 5 ch, R x P; 3. B-B 4.

OR 4. any other: 2. B -Kt 4 ch or Kt-B 7 ct SOLUTION TO DUERAS'S END-GAME STUDY.

1. B | B | B | B | S | 2. R | Q | S | S | R | R | 2. 3 | B | B | 2.

1. B | B | X | B | X | B | Z | S | S | R | S | S | K | K | K | 1.

1. R | Kt | S | S | K | K | B | 2. 7 | R | S | S | S | R | Q | 2. 8 | Q | 2.